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## News of the Week.

-A Washington special says a second expe dition to the arctic regions promises to prove perhaps as signal a failure as the first, and from some cause the Juniata Commander Braine, is hardly under way, when Commander Greer, who is to have charge of the Tigress, writes to Commodore Ammen, "I will be in Annapolis Thursday, and hope you will have instructions there for me to the effect that when I fall in with Braine he shall not, without my consent, interfere with the personel of my vessel. I care nothing for newspaper articles, but thus far the public mind seems to center on Braine, entirely omitting the Tigress and its officers. Now I don't care to have other men steal my thunder. If 1 find the Polaris before Braine comes home, I wish to have full charge of her, and power to detail such officers as I deem fit to assist in bringing her home. I hope, under Providence, to have a safe and prosperous voyage.

-A sharp thief presented a forged order on Gov. Henry D. Cooke, to the Bank Note Engraving Company, at Washington, for all certificates of indebtedness of the District of Columbia which were finished. Under this order about \$170,000 in certificates were delivered, and thus far no trace of the thief has been discovered.

#### WEST.

-The Central Pacific having refused to deliver government freight at San Francisco without prepayment, the government will bring suit against the company.

-A terrible explosion of nitro-glycerene and giant-powder occured near the corner of Taylor and B streets, in Virginia City, Nev. falling ten persons and wounding many others. A large number of peaces are missing; probably buried beneath the debris. The buildings in all directions are shattered. Many narrow escapes occurred.

-Information from one of the engineers employed to examine the famous Emma mine, with which Minister Schenck's name was at one time connected, shows that the mine is a total failure. The British stochkolders paid shall be allowed to make but one entry. £1,000,000 and are now £840,000 minus, and have little or nothing on the mine. This is the official report to the stockholders.

The managers of various lines of railroads in Illinois held a meeting in Chicago last week, to come to a final conclusion on the free pass question. Previous to the meeting, 427 circulars had been sent to as many different railroad companies in the United States and Canada, asking their co-operation for the abolition of the system. To these circulars only twenty-seven replies had been received, and of these only a few were willing to unite in the movement. The meeting of these officials was not ununimous, but they finally resolved that the system of issuing free passes should be discontinued, except to employees, after the 30th of June, and that their 'anouals" should be taken up as they expired and not renewed. Preachers are placed on the same leveling other citizens, and will

#### not be allowed half-fare tickets. FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

Hon. T. Thorrington, lately appointed United States consul to Aspinwall, on applyrefused on the ground that the government of Columbia recognized no such place as Asnanwall, only that of Colon. Secretary Fish, upon being informed of the refusal, appointed Thorrington commercial agent at Aspinwall,

-Madrid, -A drift of the new constitution. submitted to the Cortes by the committee which was appointed to draw up the measure. prevides that the president of the republic must have been born on Spanish territory, and be twenty-five years of age. The country is divided into two cantons, like the Swiss republic. The assembly of each canton elect four senators, and deputies are to be chosen by universal suffrage. China and Porto Rico are to be assimilated with cantons of Spain. The central power is authorized to suspend constitutional guarantees, and order levies for troops without first consulting the authori-

-The failure of E. B. Eddy, M. P. P., leading lumber manufacturer of Canada, for something over \$1,000,000, causes a profound sensation in commercial and lumber circles at Ottawa. Over 300 men have been discharged from his mills and manufactories, besides women and children, causing much trouble among the poor people of Hull.

-The Catholic clergy of Brazil are forbidden by council of state to publish the bulls of the pope until the government has accorded its permission, and the same authority denies any civil effect to sentences of excommunica-

The archb shop of Cologne and his suffragans have been summoned by the German government to explain their reasons for excommunicating two priests for joining the old

Catholic organization. -The new Prussian court for the administration of the eclesiastical law has been formed by royal decree, and is composed of eleven judges, five of whom are Roman Catholics.

-Finding themselves worsted in the appeals to arms which they made to support their aggressions on the Acheenese, the Dutch have descended to negotiations. They offer to repay the Ashcenese government the cost of its defense, and reimburse it for all the damage done by the Duich troops, and to respect it religious and political rights, provided it will grant Dutch traders privileges similar to those

which they enjoy on the neighboring islands. of the fashion is to be out of the world. -By its subjugation of the inedpendent Khanates of Turkestan, of which Khiva was the last to yield, Russia, despite English opposition, has carried its territorial aggressions in Asia up to the boundaries of India. It now proposes to extend its railroad connections through Baku, on the Caspian, to Teheran, in Persia. In this way Russia hopes to tap the East India trade which now goes by water along the dangerous route skirting the shores of the Arabian gulf, and passes up the Red sea, through the Suez canal, into the Mediterranean. This plan has redoubled English apprehensions of the designs of Russia, and is considered by the Daily News as a formidable attempt to paralyze British commerce in the

- The Mahommedans are carrying on a cruel persecution among the Sclaves of Bospia, in European Turkey, most of whom belong to the Greek church. In six weeks 270 of them Christian powers at Constantinople have break up loose lumber, though a raft of feelings to see a speek of dirt on that called upon the sultan to stop the outrages heavy logs might survive. - Chicago child's face; it makes me ache to see and bring their perpetrators to justice.

-The Great Eastern has laid the new cable from Ireland to Newfoundland

#### IN GENERAL.

-Preparations to print new national bank arrency authorized by congress, have already een commenced, an appropriation of \$600,-000 to pay therefor having become available. Work upon plates will be commenced next week, and five, ten and twenty dollar notes will be first issued. It will probably occupy three months to complete the plates and print and number the notes. A sufficient quantity of those denominations will be placed in circulation before commencing work upon others. Two and fifty dollar notes will be next printed. but as to the exact amount of these denominations to be issued, no determination has been reached, that matter being left with the banks to arrange with comptrollers.

-The Mexican border commission has odged its final report with the state department. Four hundred cases have been examived, aggregating in amount only \$11,000. 000, and not 50,000,000, as has been represen

-The secretary of the interior has made the following important ruling: When a iomestead is canceled, and a homestead claim ant is found on the land at the date of such ancellation, together with others, who all deign taking the land under pre-emption laws the homesteader being legally upon the land, his settlement rights rests instautly on such cancellation, while the claimants, baving gonon the land while it was covered by said omestead, were trespassers, and the houetend claimant is the preferred party under the pre-emption laws.

-The commissioner of the public land ofice has decided that, while the provisions of the first section of the timber culture act of March 3, 1873, do not in terms limit a quali fled person in the number of entries he may make thereunder, yet the policy of the gov riment, as expressed in the public landlaw enerally, is so opposed to a speculative me opoly of the public domain that, under the authority vested in him by the said section of the said act, behas ruled that an individual

-Gen. O. O. Howard had the handling of ome \$20,000,000 of the Freedmen's Bureau and, as security for honest dealing, he was required by law to file a bond for \$50,000. His love; but we don't let on before ma, sociate sub-commissioners were held in conds of \$20,000 each. The unpleasant fact reported from Washington that none of these bonds can be found on record. They are not in the first comptroller's office, where they hould be; they have been looked for in the war department, where they ought not to be and are not there. The question is did Gen Howard ignore the law, and neglect to file the bonds, or were they filed, and then quietly stolen back? The probabilities are that whatever may be done by the department of justice, the secretary of war will order a court of inquiry, or a court-martial in Howard's

-It is ascertained that for the present fis cal year, the salaries of senators, representatives and delegates would amount to \$3,020,000 against \$1,490,000 during the past year; and the treasury will have dispursed \$2,028,850 m Now, if I pretended to kiss a man, I'd salaries to congressmen before ever the ses-\$625 per month, is sent to members ever

The Instinct and Motive of Dress. It is utterly useless to try to make anything of human ilk believe that dress is not of primary importance, that beauty unadorned has the slightest chance, because it is not true in fact however excellent in theory. Let pretty woman neglect the amenities of posite. She might be a warning to the dress, leave all the accessories of hair, lace, or ribbon adornment uncared for and go about limp, loose, and dowdysh with only her natural charms to counterbalance, and see how little chance she stands for admiration. A systematically cut, gracefully hanging dress; a bright knot, artistically disposed; soft, delicate bit of lace, makes all the difference in the world in the effect of a woman produces upon the senses. It is ty soon there was an elderly shrick, a remarkable fact that, while men make women's folly in dress the target at which to let fly their sharpest witticisms, it is for man alone that she indulges in these extravagances. Since the furaway times of the Aspasis, and before, indeed, of the Livis, Du Barrys, Pompadours, et. als., down to the representa tives of Mother Eve, to-day, women are what the Pericles, Alcibia les, kings, emperors, and poets of their periods make them. Men and women may exist for each other; but it is in an inverse ratio, women living a great deal more for men than the converse. To look ones best for some lordly eye is the natural instinct of every loving heart. To have a fair, healthy appearing complexion: a round, full, yet pliant figure soft, white, shapely hands; glossy, well cared for and fashionably arranged hair; are all of them as much necessities to a true woman as the breath she draws,

-New York Evening Mail. PERHAPS it is scarcely correct to say tion, as it has been done before. On Lake Eric, Mr. Bowen says that 40,000,-000 feet were rafted last season from the Huron country to Tonawanda, Buf-

the food she eats, for indeed to be out

#### WHEN I DIE.

BY JOHN MCHOVERN. When life cludes me, and I die, Will funeral-shrouded vessels ply A sobling sea; Or jagged, minor-keyed refrains And soubbre-decorated trains Corollyries be;

Will gloomy flags and pennons float At solemn half-mast; will remote Free that a force light disappeared, And left earth neight but stack and here Insanity?

Will I on stately staging lie,
While interaction to grief-lide's cry
And faircratter rhyme?
Will centures effedge my faine,
Will history shout out my name,
To clockless time?

A A B B C I wender, when I have to die, If, as the asking years flash by, I can reply Een when I feel the rattle's thrill, I've been of carthiy nee, and will That be a lie?

"I HAVE GOT A SECRET.

### How A Young Lady Feels When She is Engaged.

The following "intercepted letter," from the Home Journal, tells funnily how a young miss feels when surreptiously engaged :

DEAR ALLIE-I have got a real, live,

grown-up beau; and isn't it jolly; he's perfectly splendid; just like those lovely wax figures in the windows, only they can't use their lips. It's my French teacher, and he says "ma petite" just like a cooing dove, and he always smells so sweet of pond liflies! I don't have anything to do with the boys now; those little boys of seventeen and eighteen do very well when there are no men around, if they can get money enough from their pas to buy us Gunther's candies, but they can't amuse us girls of fourteen, they seem just like babies, and when they try to make love, O, my, arn't they mushy? Now, Monsieur Fontaine acts as if he had been engaged twenty times, although I'm his first and Thuse. It makes Arethusa awful mad to have me call her Thuse, and that's the reason I do it. I heard her ask ma the other day if the Frenchman's manners were not too familiar towards that child. Child! She's awfully afraid of my being a young lady! What need she care, now she's married? Wasn't she spoony, though, about Fred? When he used to come and see her, I would drag Tommy into the room and put my arm around his waist and squeeze his hand until her face would be as red as a beet. Such fun! I caught her kissing him once; such a little nipping kiss, just as if she were tasting pepper sauce, do it in right good earnest; just plant to bim first pop right on the lips, O Allie, poor Thuse would go off on a dead faint at my low-bred expressions, and inform me for the nine hundred and ninth time, that my name is Elsworth, Just as if I didn't know my own name, and what does it matter any way, when I expect to change it so soon? I do not expect to hang on to it till I am a horrid old maid, like poor Miss Tracy opstrongest-minded. She's nervous, and how I do love to seare her. I promised Tommy the other day live cents worth of pea-nuts to let me hold him out of our third story window. He'd let me skin him for a paper of pea-nuts. So I got him out, and knelt down under the window ledge, where I couldn't be seen. and held tight hold of his wrists. Thus thinks my strength is disgusting. Pretand then an elderly form rushed across the street to mother; but by the time they got up stairs I was seated quietly at my crochet-work, and Tommy was turning summersaults on the bed, over

but I don't see how he ever came to fancy such a die-away specimen as our Thuse. Because she is so awfully pretty, I suppose; but she just turns him round her thumb. If he refuses to get what she wants, she just looks like a martyr in the flames, and lets down all her back hair like the Magdalens in the picture gallery. And although they are real pretty hanging on the walls, even an artist does not want to sit at the table three times a day opposite a live one, with her eyes rolled up and her hair down her back. So poor Fred always gives in, and she smiles a forgiv ing smile, puts up her hair, and goes off to buy the fine silk or the set of jewelry that has taken her fancy. And when she gets it she keeps tight hold that rafting on the lakes is an innova- of it, too. She has never given me even a cuff-button. Thuse always was stingy. And she is so stuck-up because she ha got a son. Just as if it was something wonderful, Why, Mrs. Tubbs, our falo and other ports, and not a log was laundress, has eight of them, besides lost. In 1862 Mr. Redmond Prindiville one that was drowned and one scalded, rafted 4,000,000 feet of dressed lumber and she isn't a bit set up. But Arthusa from Saginaw to this city, a distance of says "my boy!" and does the maternal 800 miles, in eight days. The tugs all to pieces. She thinks Alexis is made John Prindiville and the McLean did out of nicer materials than most babies, the towing. Mr. Prindiville, whose ex- and I know she doesn't believe the catperience on the lake makes his opinion chism where it says he was made out valuable in this connection, thinks that of the vulgar dust of the earth. I supso long as the weather remains fine and pose she thinks rose-leaves and cornthe water smooth rafting is feasible and starch were used to make up his deliprotection, and the representatives of the safe, but that rough weather might cate organization. It would relieve my

him so painfully clean. And she thinks

the lovely fluted pillow cases. And ma

still thinks its poor Miss Tracy that is "a

he is going to be a little Solomou, or some humbug or other.

Now, Allie, I have got a secret that you musn't tell a living soul, If you ried in three weeks, on my Tourteenth be full of it. "Elopement in high life, The lovely daughter of the rich and elegant Mrs. E-h eloped with her teacher." Poor Thuse would do high tragedy, wring her hands, and talk of the disgrace to their noble house of Ellsworth. I should think her delicate shoulders would ache from earrying our noble house so long. Now, don't you breathe a word about it, and I will stand by you if you run away with a

Married at fourteen! Just think! I diall beat Thuse out and out. Then, too, something might happen to Monsieur Fontaine. Of course, I wouldn't have anything happen to him for the world; but then something might, you know-the railroads are always smoshing up; and if there should, why then I would be a young an interesting wid-ow; and black erape with my fair complexion would be so sweet, and O Allie, do you think that I am too young to wear a wid w's cap? What a blow that cap would be to Arthusa! She would rather receive : whole paper of needles in her side, that s, gold headed ones, not year common steel things. Now, Allie Wyndham, if you tell you'll be just as mean as you can be. CREAT ELESWORTH for a little

#### Courtship and Marriage.

There was much more than a mere wittieism in the remark of the old bachelor who paid attentions to a maiden lady for twenty years, visiting her regularly every night, when rallied for not unerying; "If I were married I should have nobady to court, and m place to go at night," He had deem elt the contrast between his own delicate and othereal cojoyments, and the hard, discontented, fretted life of too many married people; and his answer was irony. He saw there was some thing in courtship which too often expires after marriage, leaving a cold; dull, monotonous burden where all was

beauty and buoyancy before. Let us see what that something is In courtship nothing is taken for granbehavior. Love keeps itself fresh and active by constant expression in word and not. But strange to say, courting isually ends with marriage. Very soor both parties yield to the sense of pos ession, and the feeling of security robs gallantry of motive and extracts the poetry from the mind. The beautiful attentions which were so pleasing before marriage, are too often forgotten afterwards; the gifts cease, or only come with the asking; the music dies out of the voice, everything is taken for gran ed, and the love that, like the silver jet of the fountain, leaped to heaven, denied its natural outlet, ceases to flo altogether. Then comes dull, heavy hard days, with two unhappily tied to gether and wishing themselves apart not always content with merely wish-

This is unnatural and wrong. What narriage wants to give it new tone and weetness, is more of the manner as well as the spirit of the courtship which come from the constant attention of the parties to each other. Their affection voices itself in all possible ways, every sentence is edged with compliment and spoken in tender tones I love my brother Fred ever so much, Every look is a confession. Every act is a word in the exhaustless vocabulary of love. Kiss and caress are parenthetic clauses and gestures in the dialect of love; gifts and sacrifices are the most empathetic expressions of the spirit no language can fully articulate and no devotion can declare. And it is sontinually in look and word and act, naking the voice musical and the flugers poetic in their touch and doing, that makes experience so beautiful, the peared. only Eden many a woman ever has on

Love must have expression or it will die. It can be kept forever beautiful good," and blessed, as at the first, by giving it constant utterance in word and act. The more it is allowed to flow out in delicate attention and noble service the stronger and more satisfying, and more blessed it will be. The horse becomes home only when love drops its small. heavenly manna in it every day, and yer fish?" the true marriage vow is made not onee for all at the altar, but by loving words, and hopeful service, and delicate attentions to the end.

Tipe St. Louis Democrat refuses a young lady's "pomelet" because it isn't long enough; it has only a dozen and a half or two dozen verses in it. The Democrat requires sixty verses. It gives four lines of the "pomelet," merely to whet the reader's appetite. They

out at early dawn, And smell what I have smelt,"

#### Ipsie and Mr. Breeton.

#### "Come in !"

The door opened; [and an unusual looking young man apppeared. He had do I will never forgive you. I have blue eyes and light hair, and a smooth, promised Monsieur Fontaine to be mar- clean face; while his dress, though of common material, was suspiciously birthday, and if mother seems likely to | clean. Sam promptly determined that object, we are going to elope, just like he was neither a cross roads man, a the girls in the novels. Won't it be boatman, a gambler, nor a peddler; splendid? Just think what a sensation and, as Sam knew no phases of humaniit will make! The Chicago papers will ty but these, his conjecture had drifted for sale. John G. Richardson became into wonder, when the stranger abrupt ly said :

"I am a laborer in the vineyard of the Lord, and am seeking for the lost sheep of the house of Israel."

Sam looked appealingly at his wife, It seemed to him he had heard some arch words when he was young, and hung about the meeting-house door at night; but, if they were holy, his wife vas the Bible-reader of the family, and nust know. Mrs. Kavvery relieved her usband's mind by devoutly saving : "Bless the Lord fur sendin' ye!"

"Certainly," said Sam, quite briskly, Chuck your traps in the corner, cap in; hey a cheer? Here's tubbakker, Mother, pass out the demijon.

"Thank you!" said the stranger; "but neither drink nor smoke."

Sam looked disgusted; but, a bright hought striking him, he hurried to a closet, and took down a pack of cards. His pions wife flow at him in an in-"Sam!" said she in a reproachful un-

caised among the heathen. Preachers Ion't play keards. Sam looked humbly into the face of

uperior wisdom, and meekly asked : " Don't they, though?"

"No, nur drink nur smoke nuther, "Well," said Sam, resignedly, laying lown the eards. Then he rejoined the oung man, looking at him with that sungry expression which solitary people ilways bestow upon a new face, and

"Well, mister, mister"-

"Breeton," answered the stranger-Walter Breeton, circuit rider, and ember of the Easterriver conference. "Well, Mr. Breeton, what's the

"I do not keep pace with the march f events," answered the young preachr. "To save souls for my Heavenly Master is the object of my life. Are there any professors in this house?"

Sam jerked a thumb toward his wife, nwardly wishing the preacher had a side which a man could get at in some

Ah, sister!" said the young man, are you a follower of the Lamb?"

"Follorin' afar off, as it were," tearfully replied Mrs. Kayvey. "I wish ny light shined better, so Sam an' Ipse might come into the fold! I've laored hard with both of 'em; but their yes seems to be darkened, p'tic'larly

"Ipsie?" queried the preacher. "Yes, sir, our gal; she's"

Further explanation was rendered nnecessary by the appearance in the loorway of Ipsie herself, and her sudden disarmearance. " Musn't mind Ips, Brother Breeton,"

aid Mrs. Kavvery. "Shotain't used to strangers, and she ollus gits out. She'll ome aroun' in the evenin'."

"Well," said the young man, renarking to himself, "I sincerely hope

tions of its looms enjoy a wide reputa-"Guess we'll hev a bite pooty soon," tion. They are so reliable that a meraid Mrs. Kavvery. "Sam, see if chant prince of London said of them here's anythin' on the lines."

Sam hurried out, and found a fine roung eat-fish; and, while he was cleanng it, Mrs. Kavvery put some cornmeal dough into a Dutch oven on the nearth, and a lot of biscuit into another Dutch oven, and some slices of bacon into a frying-pan, and put the fish into the same pan, and made coffee, and brought out a dish of honey and a tin cup of persimmons, and was soon proudly contemplating a table loaded with all the luxuries of the land; while the mingled odors of fried bacon and and warm saleratus drove the smell of tobacco-smoke entirely out of the room. Then Sam went to the door, and blew a

"Ipsie," said her mother, "this is Mr. Breeton, that's come down here to save sinners. I hope he'll do yer soul

horn; and in a moment or two Ipsie ap-

The young preacher hoped so too, as he noticed Ipsie's bright eyes and blush-"Come, stranger, hev a bite," said Sam, who felt that his chance of par-

taking in the conversation was growing "Hev plenty of hem-fat with "Sam!" cried Mrs. Kavvery. Sam dropped his knife and fork, and appealed from under the lowest hairs of

his evebrows. "Ask a blessin', Brother Breeton. said Mrs. Kavvery, looking sorrowfully

upon her partner. Walter Breeton asked the blessing of

the Lord on the food before them; and Ipsie, who had never heard anything of the sort before, stared in such astonishment, that when the preacher concluded, and cast his eyes towards her, her eyes were so fixed, that she could not withdraw them until she had done a great deal of gymnastic exercise at any time,

painful blushing; seeing which, Mr. Breeton blushed himself, and knew he did, and punished himself by vowing to strive to transplant this fair flower to the garden of the Lord.-H. A. Berton, in Old and New,

### The Bessbrook Teetotalers.

Bessbrook was founded about 25 years ago. 'A property of some 6000 acres, belonging to an Irish lord, was offered the owner. He had in view, first, the advantageous investment of disposable capital, and next, the creation of an opportunity for the laboring population to live under better conditions than are usually within their reach. He wished to put them in possession of the best physical and moral development they were capable of. At Bessbrook the admitted family lives in one of the houses built for the hands, and remunerative work is procured for every one of its hands. If the father cannot work in the factory they put him to work on the roads, on the farm, in the quarry, to drive wagons, or to whatever suits his age, his health and his knowledge, They want all capacities, all aptitudes, for at Bessbrook nothing is sent to be done out of town, if they can find men, women and children able to do it in the town. All the machinery is driven by six engines, which consume annually 10,000 tons of coal, and by a turbine wheel. In personal appearance, the hands employed at Bessbrook will well bear comparison with those of other lertone, "one 'nd think you'd been places. Undoubtedly work is done there which is not healthful. There are rooms in which the heat and dust are not agreeable. Nevertheless, men and women look well. Another source of their well-doing exists in the savings banks. which stimulate economy. These institutions are so well used that most of the depositors have accounts varying from \$1500 to \$2000. Richardson is a nember of that society of friends. His wife has many valuable qulifications for the labors of this enterprise, which she shares with him. They devote a large part of their time to the promotion of Christian life in the factory and in the town; yet every one is allowed to follow. the dictates of his own conscience. These people think, speak and act free from the mischevious influence of peridious stimulants; therefore they live brook there are many evening occupa tions; among them mothers' meetings and other analogous gatherings; Richardson and his wife frequently visit in person the whole domain, not merely for commercial ends, but they visit people of every age, because each of the visited has temporal rights to be protected and a soul to save. They encourage the slow, shield the innocent, raise the fallen, comfort the sick, help the unfortunate, watch over the widow

> English pronounce them unrivalled. They go in quantity to Spain and Amerca. - Germantown Chronicle. A HINT FOR TOWN AND STREET MA-KERS .- It is worthy of remark that the arranging of the streets according to the cardinal points involves a sanitary objection of no mean import. No fact is better established than the necessity of sunlight to the highest degree of animal health, and no constitution can long endure without ill effect, the habitual daily privation of its health-giving power, City houses, at best, can rarely be so well provided for in this respect as those which stand alone, as is generally the case in the country, and it is all the more important that every facility should be afforded to secure as much as possible of its general influence. But every house on the south side of a street running east and west must have its front rooms, which are generally its living rooms, entirely secluded from the sun during the winter, and for most of the day during the summer. This fact, coupled with that of the indoor life of American, and particularly western women, is enough to account for a very large share of the nervous debility which so generally prevails. If the rectangular system must be adhered to in city arrangement, it would be far better that the lines of streets should be northwest and southeast, and the cross streets at right angles with them, than as now disposed.

and the orphan, and confirm the good.

To convert sorrow into joy is one of the

highest offices of the worthy. They

bear this in mind. Their object is re-

flow from this praiseworthy labor. Bess-

brook, commercially speaking, must be

regarded as a place of the first impor-

tance in the linen trade. The produc-

lately, "One may buy without looking,

They make no cloth of low grade." The

An Atlanta doctor advises persons for one minute three times a day. He argues that this arrests abdominal pression, and would be a healthful

#### " Across the Plains."

#### Notes from the Danbury News Man's

In Kansas City they speak of Denver as a flourishing hamlet, and then shrug their shoulders. In Denver they think that Kansas City would be a passable place if it was on earth.

The favorite expression here is "in ime." Such a "town will in time be a big city." Such a "man will in time make a fortune," And so on. "In time" s the popular qualifler used in every

They tell me here that grave-yards are not needed for residents; they are merely laid out as an act of courtesy to visitors. This intelligence affected me very much, and visibly shortened my stay in Denver. Kindness always did

We passed a number of settlements on the line of the Kansas Pacific. They were in flourishing condition, and amply provided with printing offices and churches, but I would bave freely traded them all for one buffalo. It is an awful thing to want to see a buffalo and not see it.

The markets of Denver are superior, the saloons are elegant, and in one of these places are billiard tables, which are pronounced by people who know to be equal to anything in New York. To see shirt-sleeved miners and bull-whackers punch balls over these tables is next in impressiveness to the "eternal

We found the populations of the cities at the depots. The men were whittling, not slashing off chips as you see in the east, but softly tapering down the stick, lovingly foudling it like a man would do if he was whittling off the end of his nose. Only the wealthy whittle, anyway, because timber is

These are admirable grazing lands. I did not see cattle on a thousand hills, but I saw a thousand cattle on no hill. Herd after herd we passed as we whirled along, and attending them were rough-looking men on horses. Men who have been idealized in novels, only in novels they are known as rangers, but here they are simply denominated bull-whackers.

If you come across any statements in this letter that appear to be rather figuin peace and plenty. They have so rative, so to speak, you must remember great and aversion to houses where they that the letter is written on the cars ell brandy, gin, whisky, rum, wine and while in motion, which are apt to make cer that the nearest tavern to them is the soundest statements and the mest dubbed by them Sebastopol, to indicate awful truths appear vague-like. The the fighting round about it. At Bess- motion of a running train is uncertain, make a river open its mouth, when a sudden move sends the pencil out of the golden realms of truth into the obscene atmosphere of levity. I wish now that I had written this pamphlet at the hotel, becau e Denver is a most delicate subject to handle under the most favorable circumstances.

P. S .- I may be mistaken, but I feel certain that a careful survey of the above letter will not reveal the least reference to the Pike's Peak and Long's Peak as being so far distant and yet so wonderfully discernible from Denver. I am the only writer who has performed alized in a circle of devout persons of this feat, and I feel proportionately proud of it, but I should hardly atthe better class. The happiest results

#### How the Ladies of Pompeii Dressed. The fair Pompeiian laved her body in

warm, scented baths of asses' or goats'

milk, lying in luxuriousness for an hour; nay, an hour was the merest point of time with her when so employed; often a bath occupied the entire morning. In consequence, her flesh was as delicately-tinted a white as the inner leaf of a newly opened tearose, of satin-like texture as the petals of a calla lily. Venus Aphrodite, coming in all her lovely perfectness from the sea-foam, was her essential type. These same Pompeiian beauties, by the way, dressed, walked, talked and strove to be enchanting after the Greek styles as thoroughy as any of our own fair ones strive, to-day, to emulate the seductive grace of the Parisienne. Next to the skin, the belles of that buried age, and their Greek models also, wore a garment of cambric; then a band of strophium, which supported the bosom without confining it, since nothing would have been considered more shocking than straightening up the figure in corsets, binding it up in whalebone splints !-the softly natural curves, the undulating swell, being thought the true line of beauty in all sorts of artistic forms, in life as well as stone. The maker of the strophium was as much prized as the corset-maker in our day. Over this band was always worn a jacket, with sleeves, made of the finest wool. Then came the graceful tunies, the length of which was evidence of the character of the dame it adorned. This form of dress was equally the custom among Roman fairs, as among the Greek and Pompeiian. A mantle, the artistic grace in the arrangement of which the most celebrated French modiste of to-day cannot equal, the manner of wearing which, under the right breast, over the afraid of cholers to stand on their heads left, and thrown across the shoulder, was as unvarying as the color, which de- was always white, and which one of their poets called "woven wind-clouds," was the invariable dress of walking.